



A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKINGMAN, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

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Honor and Shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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For the Mechanic's Advocate.
PATCHES TO THE SYSTEM.—No. 6.

BY A. J. M'DONALD.

Free Soil.

It does not seem just for me to call this, a patch to the system—it is so great and noble a theme, nevertheless, it is proposed by a *party* as a remedy for man's evils, and like many other things, it is opposed by many parties who think it absurd and unreasonable.—“Give me the products,” say they, “and you may have the land;” or “give me an acre of good land and you may have a hundred of the bad.” So it is, no matter what remedies are proposed, they are sure to meet with opposition, and if we were to judge from the past, we might conclude, that such would always be the case.

The grand means for bringing about reasonable and important changes is “Public Opinion;” only enlist that in their favor and they are sure of success, no matter what they are, but if the proposed remedies are really good and rational, such as “a free soil,” Public Opinion must become good and rational before it can appreciate it and bring it into practice. So my fellow Reformers must see the labor yet to be performed which is to cultivate and enlighten “Public Opinion” that it may see the great principles clearly, and know how to put them into practice for the benefit of the present and future generations.

There are some little things in the “Free Soil” movement that show in some respects its imperfection, and there are other things connected with it that call forth our deepest wonder—which lead us to reflect upon the past condition of man and the causes which compel us now to call for a “Free Soil.”

Suppose we imagine a time when men were but few and the Earth spread out before them to roam at large upon; can it be possible that some out of the few, monopolized all the land and told the rest that they had no right to any of it? or is it not more reasonable to suppose that land monopoly came into being as the population became more dense, and the characters of men became more various to what they originally were? but this matters not, for we have yet sufficient authentic history left to show us that populous nations have existed on the earth who have roamed at large and used God's Earth in common, such as the Scythians in ancient times, and the North American Indians and inhabitants of the Pacific, in modern times. I almost question our progress when I find that men have lived, possessing the right to use as much of the earth as they could cultivate, and have had the right of that much acknowledged to them by their fellows; yet we, the great—the boasted anglo-saxon race, are reputed for our land speculating and monopolising. We cannot, any of us, take up or use one “patch” without our right being questioned to it, by some mass of human flesh and blood, like ourselves, possessing no more natural rights given to him by the great Creator, than we have got. Will this bear reasoning? Can the man of Justice proclaim such things to be right? No! it is impossible, the soil must be free!

But getting a “free soil” involves other considerations which though now theoretical yet are important. The land, for instance, has been taken away from us, and we take it back again, or make it free. Suppose we equalise it and give each his quantum; with the increase of population, should we not have to be continually changing and decreasing that quantum? Suppose we “limit,” still population increases and that limit would have to be altered; such things as these are sure to bring about much legislation, and in my opinion, trouble and discord. And I believe that all traffic in the land—and all cutting of it up into large or small portions, is wrong; and all laws made for the land by Kings or Governments, are but patches to try and make a system right which is rotten in its foundation. I might allude to the corruption of elections, the morality manifested in them, the morality of cutting up land and making particular owners for it, the rights of kings, landlords, etc., but I desist because I am willing to believe that society is to be changed by gradual means and that to come back to true freedom of the soil, we must pass through the system of Land Monopoly, Land-lordism, Land Allotment, and Land Limitation, until ultimately, in connection with other great things, we shall be made more happy and free by a “free soil.”

Albany, June 9th, 1848.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

ALPHABETICAL SKETCHES.—No. 5.

BY JAMES O'SULLIVAN.

Equality.

I have chosen, as my subject, this week, one which, from the varied and numerous principles of right which it involves, is rather difficult. However, I will venture a few remarks, without entering into the details,—these I will leave to other and more competent pens than mine. It will be my purpose to show that Equality *cannot* exist, as long as the present state of society is tolerated—in fact, that it is a moral impossibility that it should ever exist.

If, by EQUALITY, be meant an equality of property or condition, there is no such thing; nor was there ever such a thing, in any country, since the world began. The Scripture speaks of Pharaoh and his princes, in the time of Abraham, when he was forced, by a famine, to go down to Egypt, about 430 years after the flood. Abraham, himself, had, at that period, men-servants and maid-servants, and was very rich in cattle, in silver, and in gold. He and Lot had herdsmen and servants of various kinds; and they every where were met by kings, who had subjects and soldiers. Thus, it appears, inequality of property and condition existed in the very infancy of the world, and must, from the nature of things, exist to the end of it. Let us suppose a case, and then see if this be not so.

Suppose a ship was to be wrecked on an uninhabited island, and that all the officers perished; but that the common men and their wives were saved. There, if any where, we may meet with liberty, equality, and the rights of man,—what think you would be the consequence? A state of equality, and with it, of anarchy. Homeric song but for a fabled blacksmith. Being a

might, perhaps, subsist for a day; but wisdom, courage, industry, economy, and various other causes, would presently introduce a superiority of some over others; and in order that each man might preserve for himself the cabin he had built, the ground he had tilled, or the fish he had taken, all would agree in the propriety of appointing some one amongst the number, or more than one, to direct, to govern, and protect the whole, by the common strength. Thus, the restriction of liberty, the destruction of Equality, and all the circumstances which are now grievances in society, would, of necessity, be introduced. No one would be left at liberty to invade his neighbor's property,—some would, by skill, activity, and cunning, become rich, and they would be allowed to bequeath, at their death, their wealth to their children; others would, by idleness, debauchery, and the oppression of the more fortunate brethren, remain poor, and, having nothing to leave to their children, these, when grown up, would be under the necessity of maintaining themselves by working for their neighbors, till, by prudence and thirst, they acquired enough to purchase property of their own, on which they might employ their labor.

It is a general law which God has established throughout the world, that riches and respect should attend prudence and diligence; and, as all men are not equal in the faculties of either body or mind, by whose agency riches and respect are acquired, a necessity of superiority and subordination springs from the very nature which God has given us.

There are, however, very many objections to this law of nature—alas! to the shame of the nineteenth century be it spoken, riches and respect are now more the fruit of cunning than of honesty and industry, but as I have, to the best of my ability, explained the subject which is my caption, I will now close—leaving the “whys and wherefores,” and exceptions in the case, to other and wiser heads than mine.

Albany, June 20, 1848

“STICK TO YOUR TRADE.”

BY W. J. ANNABLE.

At the age of twenty-one, George Washington Smith was master of his trade; and eight years subsequently, sole proprietor of his master's establishment, and owner of a snug little domicile, free from all incumbrances, except a thirsty little wife whose head and heart were overflowing with good sense and good nature; and who had blessed her husband with a lusty specimen of humanity in miniature—boy browning in the sunshine of his seventh summer.

Now, if there is a cluster of white cottages in Connecticut, half buried in the green umbrage of elms and maples, the census of whose inmates does not contain the name of Smith, you may safely set that village down as anti-yankee. I doubt whether in such a place the people go to meeting. Wherever you can detect a tapering church spire, my word for it, the sound of the bell to which it vibrates, will reach the ears of a Smith,—and ten chances to one that he is a deacon.

But the Smith with whom we have to do was a blacksmith. Whoever heard a story about a vulgar blacksmith? Nobody; for nobody in this fastidious age thinks of writing one; and yet I doubt if Achilles, of world-wide renown, had ever been immortalized in Homeric song but for a fabled blacksmith. Being a

superior workman, Mr. Smith had never been necessarily idle, and, as far as known, never idle from inclination. Every body within his jurisdiction had their work done by him, or under his inspection; and as his customers generally paid well, it was naturally supposed that Smith was a money making man. So indeed he was, and always had been. But some evil spirit had allured him into the belief that he was not making money fast enough. He had possessed himself of the idea that Fortune dropped her treasures into his apron rather grudgingly—dollar by dollar. The chink—chink—chink with intervals between which made such agreeable music during his minority, was now becoming more monotonous. His ears were itching for an unbroken silver chime. He longed to behold every burning spark that radiated from his anvil, moulded into current coins of similar color. But reason or experience convinced him that such phenomena, even in this wonder-making age, were not to be expected.

It must be acknowledged to the disparagement of our Smithy, that he had an inordinate love for the "root of all evil." Some within the periphery of his acquaintances had acquired large fortunes in a point of time not much exceeding that which perfected the growth of Jonah's gourd, and were living at ease. This was the state to which Smith aspired,—to which he looked forward with a good deal of satisfaction. And he had been narrowly searching for a by-way that would save him a life-long journey to the dominions of wealth.—To accomplish his purposes, it was neither his desire nor design to abandon his trade—at least till he had reached the summit of his ambition—but to put another iron in the fire. Unfortunately (?) he possessed a surplus of that commodity usually termed Yankee ingenuity. Had he expended it in his own line of business, he would probably have now been a richer, though not a wiser man. Now this surplus commodity was expended in this wise. After much deliberation, during which he had tasked his mechanical genius pretty severely, Smith became satisfied in his own mind that he could invent a threshing machine, which would be a decided improvement on any that had fallen under his inspection. Could it be done, his fortune was made. Accordingly he divulged his schemes to his better half, and ventured to observe that he would like to use one of her chambers for a workshop. Mrs. Smith offered no serious objections to his appropriating a room for any purpose he pleased, provided he did not make a pig's pen of the whole house. But she did think that her husband had as much business on hand as he could wish for, without learning another trade; and she said as much.

"I've quite a notion of being as well off as some of our neighbors, Martha," said Mr. S.; "and I see no reason why we can't be."

"Nor I, if you always have as much to do as you have had, George."

"Always!" echoed George Washington; "why, sinews are not made of iron, Martha. Do you think that I shall never grow old?"

"Oh, no; I hope to see you quite a venerable old gentleman yet;" and Martha stroke the hair from her Smithy's brow. There was rather too much coal dust thereon, just then, to tempt her lips. "A pretty figure I should make," she added, "an old woman hanging on a young husband's arm. Oh, yes; I hope you'll grow old as fast as your little wife does."

"Never fear, little wife, never fear; I shall grow old fast enough. But who'll provide for us when we are too old to provide for ourselves? Answer me that, little wife."

"He who provides for the ravens, stalwart husband; won't he? Answer me that."

"Oh—ah—yes; but if we don't do for ourselves, what then?"

"What then? Why, live on the fruits of our indolence and folly. What should we deserve better?"

"Nothing, nothing, to be sure; and if we don't lay by enough, when we can lay it by, to support us in old age, whom have we to blame but ourselves?"

"Nobody, of course. But we are laying by. Every year we have laid up a capital little sum."

"Little enough, Martha, little enough. One, two, three, four hundred dollars a year. Po-o-o! little wife."

"Well, that's something, I'm sure. Something worth the while, I think."

"Bah! we are getting rich like the crow that had to fill the pitcher with pebbles before he could get to the water."

"Well he got to the water at last, didn't he? Say didn't he get to the water? Aha!" And the little wife playfully boxed her Smithy upon each ear alternately.

"Y-e-e-s," stammered the stalwart husband; and he covered the assailed point with his brawny hands.

"Well, then, all we have to do is to follow the example of the crow to get what we want. If we are industrious and patient and persevering there will be no

need of envying our rich neighbors. Let them enjoy their thousands in their own way. They are not a whit happier than we, I'll be bound. As for your making a machine, I havn't a bit of faith in it. You have got a good trade, George, and have as much work as you can turn off; and I advise you to stick to it."

George was not ill-natured, but obstinate sometimes, especially when he had made up his mind. He couldn't help believing that his little wife had the best of the argument. The only reply he made was, "well, we'll think of it—we will see;" and he left the house, apparently in good humor.

Still he was determined to make a trial—George was: and in a few days, Martha's kitchen chamber—an important apartment with all for a thrifty housekeeper to give up all right and title to—was converted into a machine shop—conditionally, mind you. No idea had Martha of living in a pig's pen—not she. So George bound—iron bound, (he said) by a solemn promise, to keep every shaving, every particle of saw dust within his own jurisdiction. This was agreed to while Martha was helping George to arrange his implements, &c.

Now Martha was none of your peevish, fretting, fault-finding, scolding wives; and having once expressed her opinion respecting her husband's intentions, and him still determined to carry out his plans, she readily lent him a helping hand. The work was begun in good earnest; and, as Mr. Smith could not be well in two places at once, his anvils were handed over to the charge of his apprentices. The consequence was, that jobs accumulated on his hands, and were not completed when required.

The wind preceding a storm sighs like a breaking harp, and the laughter of a sylvan brook is subdued into a deep and ominous murmur. So at length, among Mr. Smith's best customers, complainings were heard; but it was some time before they reached him, no change was perceptible. The cause of Smith's neglect of his business, no one could divine. The secret, however, was out at last, and the curious flocked to see the wonderful thresher. But "No Admittance" was written on Smith's features in such legible lines, that the visits were not repeated. That was not all. One by one, Smith's customers began to drop off, and patronize his rival over the way. Still the apprentices had plenty of work, and Smith, over the structures on which his fortune was to be built, toiled on. It employed his hands by day, and was the idol of his dreams by night. Setting the machinery in motion, in his sleep, he would throw in the receptacle sheaf by sheaf, while to his inconceivable delight, every kernel that rolled out upon the floor was instantaneously moulded into a golden coin: and every bundle of straw—chaff and all—after being whipped about in the air, settled down in a huge package of bank notes of one thousand dollars each, payable on demand! Ugh! what an Astorian fortune was his! Suddenly a scream from his little wife dispels the vision, gold coins, bank notes and all—but the machine.

"George! George Washington Smith! let go of my hair! Why, what are you dreaming about?"

Mr. Smith releases his hold of his imagined machine, and utters an apologetic groan, and dreams again.

At last the finishing stroke was given to the offspring of his genius, and nothing was now to be done but to test its utility. Mr. Smith's bosom swelled with pride and satisfaction as he surveyed its wheels and cranks moving with such clocklike regularity. As he was one morning estimating the probable cost of invention, one of his neighbors hallowed to him,

"Good morning, Mr. Smith."

"Good morning Major."

"Have you been down to see the threshing machine?"

"The what?" Mr. Smith was astounded.

"The threshing machine. There's one in operation there, and they say it will thresh out grain as fast as two men can feed it."

"I don't believe it!" thundered Mr. Smith, as his astonishment gave place to dismay. "I don't believe it."

Major Bliss had a great deal of blacksmithing done at Mr. Smith's shop, but, was among the first to withdraw his custom. And as he was first to find out the secret of Mrs. Smith's kitchen chamber, he was also first, save one, to tell her husband that he had better stick to his trade. So the Major enjoyed his neighbor's confusion mightily, though he appeared not to notice it.

"Come," said he blandly, "come go down and see it; I'm going."

Mr. Smith could not well object to the proposal, and they went down.

There it stood in Benson's barn—a simple, beautiful, perfect model of a threshing machine, in full operation, with a half-bushel in front rapidly filling with shining grain, while on the top opposite side stood the inventor, exultingly flourishing the sheaves and plunging

them head foremost into the receiver.

"That works admirably!" exclaimed the Major, striking his palms together with enthusiasm.

"We had better examine a little before pronouncing judgment, Major," suggested Smith. "It may not always work as well."

"Ay, gentlemen," cried the inventor, "examine it throughout, from top to bottom, inside and out; keep an eye on its movements, and find an imperfection if you can. You can't do it, gentlemen. It can't be improved, no how. There never was a threshing machine invented that could hold a candle to it, and there never will be. I challenge the whole nation of Yankee—my kith and kin included—to bring forward any thing to compare with it."

Every word of his barangue sank like lead upon Mr. Smith's heart, and his brilliant hopes sank with them. He saw at a glance the superiority of the invention before him to his own. He couldn't help seeing it. Fain would he have found some defect; but both inventor and invention defied him. And when the former mentioned the price of his machine, he was satisfied that it was all over with him. It was ten dollars less than his would cost, at the lowest estimate. This was a severe blow to Mr. Smith, but there was no help for it. Just as he was about to lay his eager hand upon the prize, it was snatched beyond his reach. But his determination to be rich was as unshaken as ever. He had resolved, and he would perform.

With a heavy step, he returned home, and after brooding a while over his disappointment, fell back upon his ingenuity.

A few weeks after a finished corn sheller, ready to go into operation, was announced to Martha from the head of the stairs. "Come, Martha, come and see how nicely it works. It does the business like a T."

Martha went. Mr. Smith presented his child with an ear of corn, and setting the machine in motion, the yellow kernels rattled out upon the floor, and the cob, like a newly fleeced sheep, bounded half way across the floor. Another and another ear was presented, with the same result—and a triumphant. "There, little wife!" broke from the inventor's lips. Martha expressed herself pleased that the thing was done; but just then her eye met the huge machine, in an opposite corner, and it met her glance with a malicious and ominous grin. Still Martha was pleased.

Mr. Smith's next step was to get the thing patented; and in the meantime, two machinists were employed to manufacture several dozen after the original. But alas! he had not disposed of half a dozen, before he received indirect information that he was to be prosecuted for mechanical plagiarism. The long of the matter shortened was, that our Smithy, in this last adventure, sank a thousand dollars, lost a portion of his good temper, and caused his little wife a crying spell.

"I told you you had better stick to your trade," was the consoling salutation that greeted him wherever he went. He wondered why people couldn't mind their own business, and let him alone. His mortification and disappointment soon began to wear off; and in the same proportion his determination to become rich gathered fresh strength.

"I wonder what is to come next!" sighed Martha, as she listened to the clang and clatter, the filing and grating overhead. "I should think that he had had enough of it."

But no: Mr. Smith was not yet satisfied with the acquisition made to his humble fortune. He had no reason to be. Day after day he toiled—nobody, not even Martha, knew what. Before she was aware, the anxious wife would repeat to herself the exclamation she was constantly expecting to hear from the head of the stairs, "come, Martha, come and see how nice it works." But she never heard it again. All at once the clang and clatter ceased, and she heard her husband coming down stairs, as if conveying a heavy burden. With her heart in her mouth, she returned to look out of the window. She had no sooner done so, than her clear, musical laugh went ringing from room to room, like an echo striving to escape.

"What are you laughing at, Martha?" tartly inquired Mr. Smith, with a little confusion of face.

True to her Yankee birth, Martha replied to that question by asking another. "Why, George, what have you been doing now?" And she pinched her plump cheeks to conceal the roguish dimples.

"Inventing something new. And I don't think I have infringed on anybody's rights this time."

"But what is it? It's such an odd looking thing."

"What should it be but a horse rake?"

"To rake horses with!"

"To rake hay. You know better than to ask such a question as that." "Oh!"

"O-o-o-h! as if you didn't know better."

"To the barn; and to-morrow I'll show you something that'll make you oh to some purpose." So saying, he took up his latest invention and stole away.

The Mechanic's Advocate.

The morrow come—a bright, clear day as ever shone. At an early hour in the afternoon, Mr. Smith had everything in readiness. His horse was attached to the shafts, and George Washington Smith, Jun. was mounted.

"Now George, my boy," said Mr. Smith, stationing himself in the rear, "start ahead a little."

The rider loosened the rein with a chirrup.

"Steady, steady; hold him in sonny. Steady, hold him in. Saul of Tartary!" exclaimed Mr. Smith in an agony of delight, "how it rools up the hay! Steady George."

Sure enough, how it did rool up the hay! It could hold no more; and Mr. Smith bore upon the lever that was to cause the apparatus to turn a sort of summerset, and leave its load behind, but it did not turn. He pressed harder, and some part giving away, it flew over and against his horse's heels with the suddenness of thought. This diabolical assault upon his rear was repelled by the nettled steed with becoming spirit.—Mr. S. sprang for the animal's head, but was too late. Away went rider and horse, the latter strewing his path with splinters and fragments of his master's handiwork. But the alarmed father saw nothing, cared for nothing, but the son. What a fortune he would have given to have his boy restored safely to his arms.

George Washington Junior struggled bravely to maintain his seat, and check the enraged animal that was bearing him with the speed of the wind over the field; but in vain. In a few seconds he was thrown.

"George! my dear boy! are you killed?" exclaimed the father, coming up at full speed, and panting for breath. "Have I killed you?"

"I guess you'd think so," replied the little fellow, clasping his knees with both hands. "By darn, pa, I'll never ride another horse rake for ye."

"No you needn't. But let me see your knee."

The wounded limb was bared. A slight bruise was the only injury he had received. Never did an angel go to his high abode burdened with such gratitude as gushed up from Mr. S.'s heart at that moment. Having satisfied himself that his son was not seriously hurt, he was enabled to breathe the more freely and set out in pursuit of his horse. Entering a copse of birch, he came to a fence—and there—on the opposite side—lay the object of his search, with a broken stake plunged into his body. Mr. Smith laid hold of the bridal.—"Dead!" muttered he between his teeth. He walked around him. "Dead as sure as sure as death!" He raised the animal's head. "Dead as a doornail!"

For a moment Mr. Smith reflected, then turned homeward, setting his foot down at every step like a man determined to go on purpose. Proceeding directly to his work-shop, he bolted the door, and presently such a clashing and crashing as Martha heard over her head, never before met her ears. It was too much for human endurance. Hastening to the door and finding it secured, she applied her lips to the key-hole.

"George!"

A terrible blow was the only response from within. "George Washington Smith!" in a more authoritative tone.

"What Martha?"

"What in the name of all creation are you doing?"

"In the name of all creation I am inventing something new."

"Are you crazy?"

"Never more rational in my life."

"Let me in, then, and your ears shall tingle for this."

"My ears? Then I won't let you in."

"Then I won't let you out." And making the door doubly secure with her broom-stick, Martha went down stairs, humming a triumphant air; and Mr. Smith continued his work of demolition unmolested. At the expiration of half an hour, Martha heard her name called.

"Martha would you like to come in now?"

"No I thank you, I don't care about it."

There was a brief pause.

"Would you like to come out, Mr. Smith?"

"Come, Martha, I am in no mood for jesting. Open the door, and I'll show you what I've invented."

Martha at length yielded and went in. Every thing in the shape of threshing machines and corn shellers had disappeared, and in the centre of the room rose a huge pyramid of fragments surmounted by a board, on which was inscribed, "G. W. Smith's Patent Oven Wood."

"There, Martha; I hope that will please you. At any rate, it is the last of my inventions. I am going to take my place at the anvil, and there I shall stick."

A good resolution, which is not broken to this day. And every apprentice, at the age of twenty-one, has to listen the preceding sketch, in substance from Mr. Smith's own lips, which he invariably concludes in this wise: "Now boys, you've got a good trade; and come what will, do you stick to it."

For the Mechanic's Advocate. THE COMING ELECTION.

The day appointed for the election of officers of the State Government is rapidly approaching, and it becomes all those who design to take part in it, to be on the alert—in order to forward the interests of their respective candidates.

Foremost in the fight, are those who, although they never before, as a party, participated in political strife, yet always influenced the elections, viz: Mechanics and Workingmen. Before their vote was controlled and made subservient to the will of the capitalists, they were the ship and the aristocrat was the helm; and, as the huge vessel answers and is guided by, the diminutive helm, so the Mechanic and Laborer answered the beck of their employers; and theirs the ship of state was guided and anchored, without the will or consent of the crew. They were forced to do it, for, if they refused, they would be arraigned for mutiny, and—not swung on the yard-arm—but something far worse.—They would be discharged from their employment, and they, their wives and little ones, would be left to pursue the voyage of life, without means of subsistence, or, to use a technical term, "without a shot in the locker,"—unpitied and unmourned,—for who would sympathize with a mutineer. The voice of public opinion would be against him, and the man whom he offended and made his enemy, by having independence enough to refuse to barter the most sacred prerogative of freemen—the right of suffrage—would point at him, and exclaim, "there goes a man, who, by his obstinacy and waywardness, has doomed himself and his family to deprivation and want. No pity for him—why was he not obedient to my will."

Ah! well may ye, reared in the lap of luxury, and experiencing Fortune's blandest smiles, well may ye cant and revile at the poor man, who, like the three faithful soldiers of Tarrytown, had to much patriotism to barter their country's honor for the filthy lucre, gold.

In the face of all these discouraging circumstances, was it not natural, (that is not to say right,) for the poor man to shrink from the performance of his duty, and put himself, body and soul, under the control of the rich.

What fond husband would see the partner of his bosom—the co-equal sharer of his joys and sorrows,—suffer from illness or want; what doting father would look calmly on, and see the children of his bosom—the solace of his affliction—the treasures of his household—undergo the miseries of hunger and cold? Again, I ask, what husband or father would do this, while there was an earthly possibility of alleviating their condition? Not one! They would embrace the first prospect of assistance, and would thus become an easy prey to the destroyer.

And yet this should not be so. Although it is the first impulse of nature, yet, reflection will prove it to be wrong. A conscience, which, although bought and sold again, is still at liberty to lament its ill-starred possessor, will whisper to him, that he should rather have seen them die, than make their alleviation the price of his dishonor.

This will appear, at first, to be an unnatural sentiment; but when the reader reflects, and looks into the various evils which are entailed by it, both to soul and body—not alone to himself and children, but to generations yet unborn, he will admit that it is perfectly natural, and that, in this case, truly, "the cure would be worse than the disease."

But, perhaps, you may say that Heaven calls not for such a sacrifice as this. I answer, it does and emphatically, when Christ said:

"And every one that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name sake: shall receive an hundred-fold, and shall possess life everlasting."—Matthew, xix Ch. 29th Verse.

And who will say that selling one's rights, with the

knowledge that it is wrong, is not a crime? Who will say that he who is honest enough to refuse to sell his conscience and is thus deprived of the means of subsistence—who will say that he does not give up house, brethren, sisters, father, mother, wife, children, and lands, for HIS sake? Who will say, in the face of this plain Scripture proof, that "Honesty" is not "the best policy?" He may suffer in this world; but, to a Christian, the assurance that he will hereafter be rewarded an hundred-fold, will be enough compensation for his sublunary trials.

As not even a sparrow falls without the knowledge of the Creator, so He, looking into the recesses of the poor man's heart, finds there remorse and sorrow, that he should be obliged to barter his principles for worldly gain—hidden from the world, it is true,—buried among the ruins of the gay visions of youth, and the bright hopes of manhood; but no less poignant because thus concealed from the eyes of men. He, knowing their grievances, has at length, put into their minds a disgust for everything that pertains of oppression, and a determination to give up all, for conscience sake; and this coming political contest is to be the first witness of their victory—a triumph of **RIGHT OVER MIGHT**.

Having shown the men to be avoided, and the feelings to be entertained, by the laboring classes, before the election, let us now come to the men to be selected for the responsible stations at issue, and the course to be pursued during the election.

In the first place, select such men for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, as have experienced the wrongs that are daily inflicted on Mechanics—who have always been identified with labor, and labor's cause, and who will pledge themselves, if elected, to do all that their stations will allow to do, without infringing on the rights of even our enemies, and without exercising any undue prerogative which would render them liable to the public indignation, or the scoffs of any portion of the community. Such men are ZADOCK PRATT and MICHAEL WALSH—men with whom cool heads and warm hearts are united with zeal in the cause of the working classes, and an ardent desire to elevate their condition. Men who for years, through fortune and misfortune, have clung to the principles of reform, and who by the force of their eloquence, their industry and indefatigability, have earned for themselves everlasting fame, and called down the blessings of thousands on their heads. These are the men I would propose for your consideration. Your hearts, already familiar with their names and their deeds, will respond to the call; and with

ZADOCK PRATT, for Governor,

AND

MICHAEL WALSH, for Lieut. Governor, and you may march to the contest and be assured of victory.

With regard to the course to be pursued during the election, it may be summed up in a few words. Be firm, unwavering, and unyielding. Take advantage of every circumstance which may benefit the cause, without compromising your principles—act in concert, energetically, and with one accord, and victory is certain! Be mindful of your champions, and better days are in store for you!

J. S.

Albany, June 20, 1848.

EAGLE HAT STORE.—To all those who are in want of hats, caps, &c., we would recommend them to call at the above establishment, kept by our friend HUSSEY, at 387 Broadway, two doors from Hudson street, before purchasing elsewhere. Everything in his line, may there be had, of good quality, and at prices to suit the times. He is always "on hand," ready to accommodate those who may favor him with a call; and his politeness and obliging disposition recommend him to the favorable notice of a purchasing community.

In 1847, 31,734,607 passengers were conveyed over British Railways. One passenger out of every 3,964,826 was killed, and one out of 755,596 injured.

Railroad Intelligence.

MASSACHUSETTS RAILROAD.

A very valuable table of the Railroads in Massachusetts, was published in the Cambridge Chronicle of the 1st of this month.

From it we learn that there has been an increase of Railroad Capital in the short space of three years of no less than \$22,494,187, the whole amount being \$60,009,884, an enormous increase indeed.

The gross receipts of all the roads was \$5,279,154 86, which will be found to be about 13 per cent on the capital actually employed.

The expenses of all the roads amounted to \$2,973,841 28, being about 57 per cent of the amount received, or 7 1/4 per cent, on the capital invested. We estimate the roads in operation to have cost \$46,009,884, which is no doubt below their actual cost.

The net profits, as exhibited by the table, amounted to the sum of \$2,268,907 49, or a little less than seven per cent on the capital invested, estimating the capital employed by the dividend paying roads at \$33,009,885,—which is just, as the interest on their cost over that sum was paid out of the earnings, and carried to expense account.

THE RAILROAD SURVEY.

The railroad engineering company, under the charge of engineer BLANC, reached the bank of the river near the poor house, on Monday last. The line of this proposed route crosses the road to Field's Settlement about a mile from the centre of this village, and passing thence across the sandy flat on which the burying ground is situated, and further on across the road just this side of H. H. Coffeen's, and over the ground formerly occupied as a race course, strikes the bank of the river nearly opposite the poor house. The company are engaged in surveying other routes in this immediate vicinity, as we go to press.—*Watertown Union.*

MOBILE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

The twenty days for keeping open the books of subscription to the Mobile and Ohio Railroad Company, expired on the 25th ult. The subscriptions amounted to six hundred and twenty thousand five hundred dollars, distributed among six hundred and eighty-one subscribers, being about ten shares to each person.

RAILROAD CONDUCTORS.

The Recorder of Buffalo has decided that the conductor of a railroad train has no right to require any passenger to change a seat he has taken, even for a lady, unless guilty of disorderly or improper conduct, in which case it would be his right and duty to remove him from the train.

The Vote on the Ten Hour Bill.

AYES.—E. C. Benedict, Isaac Benedict Bowen, Bowie, Brewer, Brigham, Calhoun, Campbell, Charlock, Chase, Church, Cross, Davis, Ellmore, Garrison, Haslett, Hazen, Heaton, Hull, Irish, Keith, Little, Maxson, Meech, Myers, Osborn, Palmer, Parker, E. W. Peck, Phenix, Pruyne, Rodman, Saunders, Schermerhorn, Spencer, Stewart, Stevens, Toll, Treadway, Truesdell, Underhill, Wager, Walsh, Wheeler, Willet, J. V. Peck, Winslow.—47

NAYS.—Ashley, Bailey, Beach, Brinkerhoof, Brothier, Buck, Bush, Case, Chamberlain, Cheney, Chipman, Chubb, Collins, Comstock, Converse, Crocker, Curtis, Fenn, Feeter, Fisk Goodrich, Hurd, Jessup, J. G. Johnson, Kennedy, Lapham, Martin, Mattice, Merry, Miller, Nowlan, Parsons, Payn Pray, Ransom, Raepje, Raymond, Richards, Rose, Sheldon, Wessel, S. Smith, W. Sydney Smith, Sneden, Spaulding, Thompson, Tuthill, West.—34

ABSENTEES.—Bowman, Brooks, Butrick, Cobb, Coe, Dennison, Dox, Gay, Glass, Grant, Hammond, Hollister, Holmes, Houston, M. Johnson, M. H. Johnson, Kendall, Lee, McCarty, Matthias, Mersereau, Pardee, Pettit, Reamer, Severance, Slade, L. Smith, Speaker, Titus, Totten, Townsend, Upham, Vincent, Weeks.—34.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, JULY 1, 1848.

One Dollar Per Annum in Advance.



LAW AND LAWYERS.

I once before took leave to remind your lordships—which was unnecessary, only there are many whom it may be needful to remind,—that an Advocate, by the sacred duty which he owes his client, knows, in the discharge of that office, but one person in the world, **THAT CLIENT AND NONE OTHER.** To save that client by all expedient means—to protect that client at all hazards and costs to all others, and among others, to himself,—is the highest and most unquestioned of his duties, and he must not regard the alarm—the suffering—the torment—the destruction, which he may bring upon any other. Nay, separating the duties of a patriot from those of an Advocate, and casting them, if need be, to the wind, he must go on, reckless of the consequences, if his fate should unhappily be, to involve his Country in confusion for his client's protection.—*Brougham's Speech in defence of Queen Caroline.*

The above, it will be perceived, is an extract from one of the most celebrated speeches of one of the most distinguished Lawyers, Statesmen, and Orators, which modern times have produced, delivered in a body of no less renown than the House of Lords, and in a cause of no less importance than the trial of Queen Caroline. It comes to us, therefore, clad with the majesty of high authority, and as the emanation of one of the most eminent English Lawyers of the present age. We give it (**CAPS included**) in the precise manner in which it is found in the published copy of Brougham's Speeches. Thus much for the introduction.

And now we come to the inquiry, whose the mind not yet bereft each trait of native goodness—whose the soul, upon which the Sun of Honor sheds a lingering ray, that can dwell upon the above extract without horror? Whose the heart, upon which humanity has still a lingering claim, that does not revolt at the ideas above expressed? Who but a shrewd English Lawyer, familiar with the drawing up of nice legal documents, could express with such force, clearness and precision, the ideas he wished to inculcate, and the matters he desired to be understood? What language can be more applicable in the definite, intelligible description of the pitiable selfishness and contracted principles of the vast majority of individuals who glory in the appellation of "members of the Bar."

While there are innumerable bands linked with the being and the destiny of Man—a thousand fond associations which he was born and is bound to cultivate—clusters of hallowed ties linked with the golden chain of Nature round his heart, these, it will be perceived, the Advocate must banish, barter and betray. He who enters the stern Temple of Law is forever barred from their communion. The windows of his soul their hallowed radiance may never penetrate; for him, those luminous objects of Heaven's bounty, have not one ray to cheer the moral darkness or dispel the surrounding gloom. The kindly sympathies that are wont to find

in the human heart their home, can have no access to his social solitude. For him, Country has no charm, Patriotism no pride, Philanthropy no power. The warm hand of Friendship is cold as the December chrysal, while to his unkindling eye, the roseate tints of Love are as eternal blackness. Shrouding himself in the misty mantel of legal seclusion, he sits upon a Mountain throne, which, though the Earth may be rocking at its base, and the fires of Heaven playing round its summit, he may neither pierce beneath, or penetrate above.—He regards not the wail of woe which bursts from the bleeding heart of Man, and with impious defiance, closes his ears against the thunderings of the Almighty. 'Mid the severing of all ties, social moral, and political—the horrid clanking of his Country's chains—the devastations of holy Home—the great death-rattle of perishing Humanity—the fearful consummation of the grand crisis of Universal Destiny—the eternal extinction and crackling, and crumbling of all existing things, and scenes, and systems, as Ruin, Chief Overseer, suspends o'er all her horrid torch, blazing with the brightest fires of Hell, alone alleviating the terrific blackness of Earth's relapse into primeval Chaos, stern—silent—solitary, sees and hears and knows but one object—“**THAT CLIENT AND NONE OTHER!**”

O! 'tis the *finale* of human selfishness—the climax of moral turpitude. “**That client and none other?**”—What?—make the interests of one man paramount to the interests of mankind?—make a single link co-extensive with the great chain of Humanity itself? “**That client and none other?**” It is the preference of a poor unit for millions innumerable—the substitution of a miserable atom for the collective Universe!

Alas for the People who see the Courts of Justice transformed into the temples of iniquity. Alas, when they see those who are wont to minister round the Altars, instead of arraying themselves in the garments of Truth, to go forth proclaiming and defending the Right, degraded and deformed by a selfishness so base as to make Humanity bleed at her own dishonor—aye, when they see them, for the acceptance of a paltry fee, defending acts at which poor Nature shudders and is shamed.

Courts of Justice (might it not be a trueism to say?) are instituted for the Protection of the People. Their professed and natural object is the securing of their rights and redress of their wrongs. In the existing state and situation of human affairs their efficacy is, or ought to be, peculiarly increased. It certainly requires no powerful perception into the present condition of society to perceive the immensity of the benefit that might result from a proper superintendence of these products of human mercy, justice and experience.—

In the lamentably perverted understanding of mutual interests and obligations, there is a lamentable variety of conflicting claims and opposing interests. Society is arranged into innumerable divisions—each individual constituting an equal part! And all these have their plots, plans and projects innumerable. Each man has his own peculiar interests to develop and defend. Survey yon hoary headed capitalist. Moving mid wealth and luxury, with more than ample provision for all his future temporal wants, he is daily plotting plunder, and, on all possible occasions, extorting the final farthing from the poor man's purse. And too, there is Crime, (for, let it be remembered, each species of high life villainy is civil) unfurling its blackened pinions o'er the World, or, marshalling the infuriate passions that rage within demoniac breasts, spreading terror and dismay throughout the ranks of the peaceful and the well disposed.

The social state of mankind, then, affords an extensive range to the usefulness of the established tribunals for the enforcement of Justice. The demand of the present age for their institution has accordingly, been peculiarly emphatic and decisive. And they have been established.

What avails it that they be established unless they be sustained in a state of purity compatible with the objects of their institution? If we have Courts, we desire those

that shall be conducive to the general well-being of society. If we have Courts, we desire those that shall fulfil the purposes of their institution. When they deteriorate from the purposes which induced their formation, they, to a corresponding degree, prove subversive of the public good, relinquish their possession of the popular approbation (which, after all, constitutes their firmest protection,) and may be dispensed with. The plan of their construction should be such that access would be simple, litigation speedy, and the decision just. How does this system correspond with that which is practiced? Rather remotely. He who would enter the Temple of Justice is obliged to traverse a long and circuitous route, and after entering, is detained perhaps for years, exposed to innumerable insults and privations, and, it may be, ultimately dismissed in a manner that sets at defiance the justice and understanding of mankind.

To render the Courts of proper utility, simplicity in every stage of legal proceedings is indispensably necessary. While the administration of law is attended with complicated forms and perplexing intricacies, the supposition that it can duly accomplish the ends designed, cannot be entertained. In this essential particular, the legal practice of the age is lamentably lax. That a certain degree of formality and perplexity is inseparable from the administration of justice, is a truth we readily concede, but forms, instead of diminishing, have multiplied until Law, instituted for the simple purpose of protection to the people, has become a knot, the entire secret of whose unravelling, no man can thoroughly possess. For this vast evil we hold legislators and lawyers, (whose influence in legal questions generally preponderates, we believe, over every other,) are unenviably accountable. We may, perhaps, include the great mass of the people who have borne too forgivingly and too forbearingly these various aggressions.

But, the traveler aforesaid, might submit with comparative cheerfulness to the circuitousness of the route and the opprobrium and detention to which he was subjected, had he not, perhaps, just cause of complaint against his *Guide*. After having been by him involved in the unfortunate pilgrimage, he finds himself obliged to submit to the rigor of merciless extortion or the relentless of inveterate persecution. Here then again is an evil of momentous magnitude. But of this division we spoke in our last number.*

We hold the integrity of those who officiate in Courts of Law to be an essential element in the administration of justice. The most baneful results will necessarily flow from an opposite character. These results must and will, even as they do, develop themselves in forms so numerous as to preclude the propriety of their insertion here. And let it be understood, it is not so much this adherence to "that client and none other," that we so much condemn, as the recklessness with which they are sought and the unscrupulousness with which they are accepted. It is against this uncompromising devotion of the God-created faculties of the Human Soul to the defence of Wrong, of Error and of Crime, that we would hurl our thunders, and implore the anathemas of Christendom. It is vain to say that the Lawyer may be ignorant of the real circumstances of the case—that he has only to conduct the cause and submit the result to the impartiality of the Judge and Jury.—The moral principles implanted in Man's nature require an attentive, impartial and solicitous examination after truth—demand a consciousness in the rectitude of the cause which the human faculties are introduced to advocate—and revolt at every such theory as that above expressed. He must necessarily entertain his own opinion of the right and wrong of the case, and yet he is willing to advocate the latter. Aye, he not only lends his head but his heart to the evil end, for he desires the success of his client's cause; he must—it is his own. And it is the readiness to extend aid and influence to

the wrong and unjust which constitutes the criminality. The powers of sophistry are vain to prevail against his conviction.

The Lord Chancellor has taken some pains to describe the extent of an Advocate's mission, and to enumerate with due precision the hallowed institutions which may, if necessary, be defiled and desecrated.—The catalogue contains but one proviso calculated or competent to screen it from general depreciation and contempt. That proviso is comprised in the words "*all expedient means*," contained in the second sentence. Artifice and intrigue are deemed honorable, safe, or (as you please) '*expedient*' means, and unrighteous attempts are made to influence the passions and the interests of men that they may be rendered more subservient to the pleader's power. There are almost innumerable methods which men scruple not to employ, against which the Lord Chancellor was graciously pleased to guard by inserting the proviso, "*all expedient means!*" Fine brevity—coarse morality!

Whatever may be the impartiality of the Judge or the intelligence of the Jury, the most deleterious results must arise from a want of integrity on the part of those who practise law. Truth is too often sacrificed to talent, and iniquity, assisted by intellectual superiority, prowls unpunished. For such consequences, members of the legal profession are individually and rateably responsible. GOD speed the time when the light of true Christianity shall sublimely blend with that intellectual splendor which alike adorns and degrades the Temple of Justice; when the feelings of the Heart shall sacredly co-operate with the faculties of the Head in the great work of Man's redemption, and in advancing the glorious era of TRUTH, of PEACE and of RIGHTEOUSNESS!

Troy, June 8th, 1848.

FRIEND TANNER.—In traveling through this section of country in the spring of the year, what pleasing reflections are called forth, when we view in the vegetable kingdom, the bountiful goodness of a kind Providence. No doubt it was reviewing a beautiful scene like this which led the royal Psalmist to exclaim, "what is man, that thou art mindful of him." But, sir, how few of the human family, comparatively, in our day, can be said to enjoy the bounties of a beneficent Providence, owing to the avaricious and grasping propensity of man. Her favors which should be enjoyed alike by all, are to a great extent monopolized by those who worship at mammon's shrine. How painfully true are the words of the poet Burns:—Man's inhumanity to man, makes countless thousands mourn. The truth of the motto in your paper there is none dare deny: each honest man has a right to demand a days work to do, and a days wages for it; and yet it is a lamentable fact that there are a great many useful and industrious mechanics walking our streets now who have searched in vain for employment; surely the order of things must be strangely perverted; our Creator never ordained that man should obtain his living by the sweat of his brow, and then remove the means of earning that living from him. The fact that there are numbers out of employ at this time, we have abundant evidence of. Although in forming an opinion as to the cause of so lamentable a state of things, men may differ; but as every operative is partly interested in the subject, it ought to be thoroughly investigated, and if possible, a remedy provided. It is well known that the extensive use of labor-saving machinery has done much to reduce the demand for the services of the mechanic. In most cases those machines are in the hands of combined monopolies, and of course the productions of the man of small means are excluded from the market. Another cause that has produced incalculable mischief, is a system adopted by mechanics, with a shortsightedness peculiar to themselves.—Whenever an opportunity offers, they are in the habit of taking work by the job, and toiling hard from 12 to 16 hours per day, in order (as they suppose) to accu-

mulate something beyond days wages for their extra exertions, little thinking that their employers at the same time, are watching with the eye of an hawk, and are ready to pounce down upon them with a deduction of prices, as soon as they discover the mechanic is making a little more than enough to keep himself and family from absolute want. Take for illustration, a case of recent occurrence in this neighbourhood. I wish it were the only one, but such cases too often occur among mechanics. Two men had worked together for some time in the same shop at 12s per day each; one of them proposes to the employer to do the same amount of work for 20s per day. To carry out this new arrangement one man is discharged and a boy hired in his place at 4s per day; but the other had no sooner begun to reap the reward of his treachery, than he was told that his former shop-mate had offered to do the work less, and the only way to retain the job would be to submit to a reduction of prices. Now if we wish to be ruled by the principles of Justice and Honor, we must also adopt those rules ourselves, and conscientiously adhere to them in our dealings with each other.

Every Mechanic should be content with 10 hours work per day and fair remunerating wages. Whatever scheme they may adopt to accomplish any thing beyond that (while so many are out of employ) is only grasping at that which of right belongs to another, and invariably proves injurious to themselves, by keeping a number of idle men round our work-shops who are ready to step in the moment the least difficulty occurs between the employer and the employed.

Yours &c.,

TROY.

☞ Owing to our absence from home longer than we had anticipated, we have been unable to attend to our correspondents and others as early as we could have wished. They will be attended to in our next.

☞ One or both of the addresses delivered at Auburn on the occasion of the Grand Demonstration of Mechanics, on the 15th of June, will appear in our next.

☞ The Post office Prize has been taken by Oswego, we having received from that place 145 subscribers.

AGENTS IN PROTECTIONS.

We wish to procure the services of an active Agent in every Protection in the United States. As the Advocate is the only publication that interests itself on the subject of Mutual Protection we trust our wishes in this respect will be complied with. The following brethren have already been appointed:

New York,

RILEY P. BUTRICK, Lockport, No. 1.

FARRINGTON PRICE, G. S., Rochester, No. 2.

ANDREW HANNA, Utica, No. 3.

H. HOWARD, Lockport, No. 6.

PETER W. CLAYTON, Brooklyn, No. 7.

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ISAAC MATHEWS, Ohio.

JAMES BAYLISS, Massillon, No. 3.

Michigan.

V. SHAW, Grand Rapids, No. 1.

We hope to be able to complete the list by our next issue. Brethren the times demand your best exertions in circulating the Advocate!

* Vide.—Article on Social Equality—Ratio of Reward.

For the Mechanic's Advocate

A SKETCH OF THE HISTORY OF THE ARTS.

In considering the Arts and Sciences which have been cultivated in ancient and modern times, we are forced to the conclusion that they are in some way connected with all the powers and faculties of the human mind, and I think it is impossible for man to improve in a knowledge of the former, without enlarging and strengthening the powers of the latter. Useful Science now includes what was once recondite and mysterious. What philosophers once looked grave upon, is now familiar to children as household words. Man must put himself upon the stretch to keep pace with the times. Time is short but science and art are long. The day has arrived when no contracted view of things will answer.

To show how necessary the arts and sciences are in bettering the condition and elevating the mind of man, we need only to glance at the origin of the arts. They had their birth in the early ages of the world. The first exertions of man must have been directed to sustain his life, to make instruments to kill game, to snare the birds, and hook the fish. Then, probably, next was forming those weapons of self defence which have been common to all nations that have been found in savage life. Next was that of necessity; to prepare clothes from the skins of animals. The next, doubtless was, of a kind that required more patience and ingenuity; it was that of pulling the bark of trees apart, and then putting it together again in the form of clothes, and that without the aid of machinery, save that of the human hand, which transcends all the machines of human invention. This art of cloth-making was of a higher order, and arose from the love of dress, planted, no doubt, in the human mind for the best of purposes. The dames of the east saw the downy whiteness bursting forth from the cotton pod, and by feeling the soft and delicate texture of the cotton, found it susceptible of the most wonderful attenuation. One generation improved upon another until cloth is made in China so thin that when spread upon the grass when the dew is upon it, is not distinguishable by the naked eye at the short distance of forty-five feet. The origin of cloth-making was ascribed to a female divinity. The Egyptians gave the credit of the invention to Isis; the Greeks to Minerva, and the Peruvians to the wife of one of the Incas. The day has been when he who did any thing to advance the arts was paid renown, and not unfrequently received divine honors. The beautiful fable of the ancients—of Vulcan and his wife forging thunderbolts for his father Jove, was probably nothing more than this. An ingenious Smith who tempered swords of a superior quality, received from his liege lord every honor, and with them the hand of his most lovely daughter in marriage; and Vulcan gave her, as a bridal present, that wonderful girdle so exquisitely wrought by this worker in all metals, since renowned in every poetic legend as the Cestus of Venus. The story of Vulcan's forge being under the brow of Mount Etna, is already accounted for, when we consider that every artist at that time worked secretly, so that no one could steal information. Doubtless the great Smith had his shop in some retired spot near the mine he was drawing from, and his athletic journeymen and apprentices with their brawny arms and hands, grappled with Vulcan's sledge, giving down their ponderous blows seen and heard by wood cutters and shepherds through masses of smoke, were magnified to cyclopes in their imagination. The improvement in the arts was soon followed by the invention of the hieroglyphics on Babylonish bricks which are found among the ruins of antiquity.— Passing from Egypt to Greece the use of letters was improved, and the arts were refined. We look with astonishment at the exhibitions of the painter, the ingenuity of the sculptor and the magnificence of the production of the architect and damask. It was truly a reign of taste and genius.

J. G. G.

Schenectady, June 4, 1848.

A Shade to all other Sarsaparillas.

DR. MOSHER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Wild Cherry is put up in quart bottles, it is more powerful and much pleasanter than any thing of the kind ever offered to the public and it is also the best remedy for the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. It has had the desired effect in cases where others have been tried to no effect. A fair trial is only necessary to test its superiority over all others which will give more satisfaction than many certificates. Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the subscribers, No. 49 Washington st Albany, also by their authorized agents in various parts of the United States and Canada.

Gulf

A. MOSHER & Co.

The Question is often asked, WHEN SHALL I BE RELIEVED FROM SUCH TORMENTING DISEASES? With pleasure I will tell you. When you use a reasonable quantity of Dr. Mosher's Compound extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, and Wild Cherry. You can find it at A. Mosher & Co's manufactory, 47 & 49 Washington street, Albany, also with their authorized Agents throughout the United States and Canada. It is put up in Quart Bottles, and is one of the greatest discoveries of the age; its healing properties are so wonderful as to astonish the most eminent Physicians; it cures without sickening or debilitating, and is perfectly safe for old and young; it is also a safe and efficacious female medicine; it is pleasanter, cheaper, and more effectual than any like compound now extant.

HEAR THE SOUND FROM THE WHITEHALL DEMOCRAT.

The Editor says, Dr. Mosher's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Wild Cherry, is highly recommended, and Physicians with whom we are well acquainted, and in whom we place the most explicit confidence, pronounce it one of the best panaceas of the age.

* * * See other advertisements and circulars for other certificates.

The Cheapest Bookstore Yet.

E. H. BENDER,

Bookseller, Stationer, Blank Book Manufacturer, and Publisher of S. S. Randall's (Supt. of Common Schools,) celebrated series of School Readers, decidedly superior to any readers in use. They are used in the city Schools, and are being extensively introduced throughout this State, New-Jersey and Vermont.

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A very large stock of Cap and Letter Paper, for sale, wholesale and retail, at low prices.

N. B. Recollect, it is not the "South side" of State street, but the "CRAZEPIDE!"

New Furniture Ware House.—KEEP IT FOR THE PEOPLE. that the subscribers has removed his Premium Chair Store to No. 288 River st., Troy, where he is constantly Manufacturing Curl maple & Fancy Chairs that are not to be beat for Beauty & Price; and has on hand an assortment of Cabinet Ware and Looking Glasses, also a Great Variety of Bedsteads, all of which he will sell Cheap for Cash. The subscribers will pack & ship Chairs for any part of the State or U. S., by sending an order with the Cash & directions, from \$12.00 to \$24.00 per dozen, and will warrant them to be made in the best manner and of the best materials.

ROBERT GREEN.

REMOVAL.

THE PEKIN TEA COMPANY

Have removed their depot in this city, from Broadway to

14½ South Pearl street,

corner of Norton (opposite Centre Market,) where they will be happy to see their old customers, and as many new ones as may favor them with a call.

This Company sell their Teas by the single pound as low as small dealers usually buy elsewhere by the chest. By purchasing from this Company you will be sure of always obtaining good Tea, and save one or two shillings per lb.

The following are the retail prices, subject to being returned if they do not prove to be as represented.

GREEN TEAS.

Young Hyson, sweet cargo,	60	5
do do do finer,	63	
do do fine cargo,	75	
do do extra fine,	88	
do do silver leaf,	1 ⁰⁰	

(Silver Leaf—Seldom sold, even by large dealers, because of the very small profits made on its sale. This is a very superior tea.)

Hysyn, very fine,	75	
do plantation growth,	1 ⁰⁰	
do superior,	1 ⁰⁰	
do small leaf, plantation growth,	1 ²⁵	

Imperial, good,	75	
do brisk and fragrant,	1 ⁰⁰	
do curious leaf, very superior,	1 ²⁵	

Hysyn Skin, fine flavor,	35	
do do extra fine,	63	

BLACK TEAS.

Pouchong, good full flavor,	35	
do fine,	50	
do very superior,	50	

Souchong, good,	35	
do extra fine,	50	

Oolong, strong flavor, fine,	50	
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(Oolong—This tea is a great favorite and gives universal satisfaction.)

do very fine,	62	
do extra fine,	75	

English Breakfast Tea, fine,	50	
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do do extra fine,	75	
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Howqua's Mixture, a strong and rich black tea, Pekoe flavor, warranted to be as good as is sold at other establishments for a dollar,	75	
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Congo, good,	37	
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do very fine,	50	
---------------	----	--

Pekoe Flowers, good,	1 ⁰⁰	
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Also COFFEE and SUGARS, which will be sold lower than any other store in the city for the same qualities.	41 ⁰⁰	
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F. H. METZGER'S
HAIR CUTTING and SHAVING SALOON:
No. 329 Broadway, Albany.

Gentlemen's Hats.—Goodwin & McKinney, Hatters, will introduce Lear & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 3. Exchange, will be promptly attended to.

THE EYE—Dr. KNAPP, Optician, at 496 Broadway, Albany, [nearly opposite Stanwix Hall] attends exclusively to diseases of the Eye and cases of Blindness, from 9 to 5 o'clock.

In addition to the ordinary Diseases of the Eye he will successfully treat those maladies which threaten, or may have induced blindness. Fluid Cataracts removed without an operation—also film inside the cornea.

Important references to individuals in different States that have had vision restored. Also references of the highest character of residents of Albany that have had sight restored after being blind several years.

Albany, May 20, 1848.

75mg
IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT

BURT'S Optic Periscope Spectacles, in gold and silver frames for sale at Hood & Toheys, No 44 State st. N. B. the only agent's in Albany. This wonderful improvement is worthy the inspection of all who want spectacles.

70f

INDIGESTION CURED !

Messrs. Burrows & Nellegar: Albany, Jan. 20, 1846 Gentleman—For a long time I have been troubled with an eruption on my face, and seeing your advertisement of Sarsaparilla, I thought I would give it a trial. I have used but one bottle, and find it to be all it represented. Being previously troubled with indigestion, I now find it entirely removed, and would recommend your fluid Sarsaparilla as an immediate relief for that disease. In fact, it acts as a charm with my constitution; as a purifier of the blood, it is without exception the best medicine I ever used.

Yours, &c.

JOHN SEXTON.

Sold wholesale and retail at MEDICAL HALL, cor. of South Pearl and Plain sts. at \$8 per doz. \$4 per half doz.

To the Ladies.—Ladies if you wish to be suited with Hair work, call at H. Bendall's Store, on the south-west corner of Pearl Street, opposite the Dundee Warehouse. You will find the best assortment in the city; his plain Frizzets are not to be equaled for workmanship and the seams will defy scrutiny of the nicest observer to distinguish them from the natural parting of the hair, and he has also a large assortment of Fancy Goods viz—Bags, Purse, Steel Beads, Purse Hevilt, Worsted, Floss, &c. &c. N. B. is principal agent for Phalon's Hair Invigorator.

71y

Cheap Millinery, No. 81 1/2 South Pearl Street, (opposite T. B. Rider's Tobacco Manufactory) Albany. The subscriber respectfully informs the Public that she has on hand an extensive assortment of Millinery suitable for the season, consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, French and American Flowers of all kinds, which will be sold at the most reasonable prices. Bonnets at all prices from \$2 to 6, Bonnets Cleaned and Repaired to order. Cloak and Dress Making will also be attended to. By her experience and former success in the above business, Mrs. Clark hopes to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.

71m3

R. CLARK.

Examine For Yourselves COOK'S ARTISTICAL DA-GUERREOTYPES. Galler-y No. 6 2d floor, Exchange.

71f

Dunlap's Hotel, ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN, 135 Fulton Street, between Broadway and Nassau, New York, \$2 & \$2 50 per week. Three Shillings per night.

TO CITIZENS AND STRANGERS.

New York, Oct. 5, 1847.

Dr. Herrick—Sir: I feel it a duty I owe you and that portion of the public placed in a situation like myself, to say, that in a recent business tour through Ohio, I was taken suddenly and dangerously ill in the village of Akron. The village physician being absent and my illness increasing, several of the citizens recommended me to use Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills, as they met with uncommon success in the treatment of disease peculiar to their climate. I procured and used them—although very sick during the night, I was better in the morning. The physician called on me, approved what I had done, and recommended a continuance of the pills during the day. They relieved me so soon, and such an improvement took place in my health, that I resumed my journey next morning. It affords me pleasure to inform you that through sections of the State where I afterwards travelled, I found physicians, merchants and citizens generally, your customers.

Yours respectfully,

DANIEL BIDWELL, 19 Water st.

Pamphlets giving a more general description of the Medicine may be had of any of the agents.

Principal Depot, Albany, N. Y. All orders must be directed to L. R. HERRICK & CO. These medicines can be obtained in any city, village and town where this paper circulates. Sold by Druggists and country merchants throughout the United States and Canada.

Albany, May 25, 1848.

Wanted Immediately:—A Travelling Agent to take a part of this State and all of Ohio and Michigan. A person of business habits, good character, who can give good references, will find a rare chance for making money, by selling one of the most popular books ever published. From two to five dollars a day can be made with a little perseverance and go-a-headism. Apply personally or by letter to J. G. GILLESPIE, Schenectady.

762

Daniel H. Camp, Successor to Wm. Glad-
DING, No. 30 South Pearl street. Sign and ornamental Painting, imitations of wood and marble, gilding, glazing, &c., &c. Graining, with all its different varieties, beautifully executed, promptly attended to, at the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

77

Registers for Protections always on hand made from the system now in use—at \$1.25 per Register.
H. R. HOFFMAN, No. 71 State st., Albany.

Mechanics Cheap Clothing Store.—H. W. Allen respectfully inform the Mechanics of the city of Albany, and the public generally, that he keeps constantly on hand at his wholesale and retail clothing emporium, No. 425 Broadway, a large assortment of seasonable and serviceable clothing. All orders promptly executed and in the best and most substantial manner.

Albany, September 18, 1847.

42f

Gentlemen's Hats—Fall Fashion.

GOODWIN & MCKINNEY, Hatters, No. 3 Exchange, issued their Fall style of Hints on Saturday, August 25th. They invite the attention of those who want a very elegant and strictly fashionable hat, to their present stock, which cannot be surpassed in this or any other city.

A. J. MACDONALD.

Bookbinder,

21 & 22 Commercial Buildings, cor. of Broadway and Hudson st.,
ALBANY, N. Y.

Protection Regalia, The Subscriber is prepared to furnish at lowest prices and in the best style, the new Official and Members' Regalia for Protection.

E. VAN SCHAACK,
385 Broadway, Albany.

REGALIA:

At the Mammoth Variety Store,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Merinos, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings, &c., &c., of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Orders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices. Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction.

ly22

E. VAN SCHAACK, 385 Broadway.

NO MONOPOLY—EVENING LINE.

Through without Landing.



The Steam Palace RIP VAN WINKLE, Sam'l Schuyler commander, will leave the New Steamboat Landing, Broadway, first street below Hamilton, Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock.

73

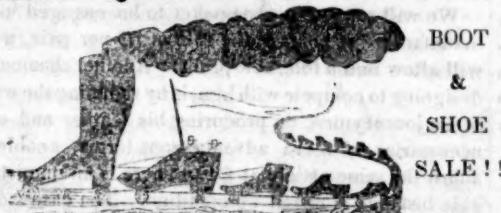
C. Carter, Would take this method of apprising his friends, and the public generally, that he is now prepared to furnish horses, carriages, &c., of the best. Terms as reasonable as at any other establishment.

71 m3.

The Hair Cutter, T. W. Garrison's, Hair Cutting and Shaving Saloon, No. 29, South Pearl street, under Washington Hall, Albany.

48f

HEAD QUARTERS! Broadway!



BOOT
&
SHOE
SALE!!

BOOT AND SHOE SAVINGS BANK

LARGE STOCK to be SOLD OFF!

You are respectfully invited to make your Cash deposits at any hour in the day with the undersigned, at 488 and at 522 BROADWAY, and receive in payment BOOTS OR SHOES, at Lower Prices than was ever offered in this city. Our Stocks are fresh and of the latest and most fashionable style. They consist of French Boots and Gaiters down to the lowest price Shoe. We have neat goods and pretty goods. They must and shall be sold.

Please give us a call. We will take all due pains to convince you that our system is strictly on the "Savings Bank" system. "Quick sales, small profits, and ready pay" is to be our motto. Our Stock of Boots and Shoes are large, and the assortment complete; and if you will favor us with a call, we promise you to save money by so doing.

MEAD & WAIT, 488 Broadway, (opposite Stanwix Hall); and

HENRY WAIT, 522 Broadway, (opposite Delevan House).

Albany, 1848.

76.

First rate Boots and Shoes, of all descriptions, at all prices, made by D. D. RAMSAY, 547 Broadway. Gentleman wishing to get a first rate article of either boots, shoes, or congress gaiters, in the latest and most fashionable style, at the same time neat and durable, should give him a call; one trial will be sufficient to convince them that he can get up an article as good as can be made at any other place in this city. D. D. R. would also state to those who will favor him with a call that he will do his best to give them FITS of the rarest kind. Women's buskins of his own manufacture warranted also ladies gaiters of superior quality.

A. F. FITZPATRICK.

Real Estate Agent.

Cor. Chapel and Steuben sts.

ALBANY, N. Y.

84m6

Fine Mess Pork, the best the market affords, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

Eggs—Fresh Eggs constantly on hand at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

DAN'L L. WEAVER, Keeps constantly on hand PARASOLS, PARASOLETTES, Umbrellas, Black, Blue, Brown, and Green Ginghams. For Parasols, he has

Scalloped, Fringed and Plain Makes. Order various patterns, and for sale, Black Silk Green Scotch and American Satins, Green, Blue, Brown, and Changeable Silks. Strict attention paid to re-covering and repairing. His prices will encourage industry at home.

N. B. Corsets and Dress Bonés for Dress Makers on hand for sale.

Disease Disarmed of its Terrors by Using



Dr. Perkins' Anti-Bilious and Anti-Mercurial Pills and Syrup.

THIS valuable medicine is put up in bottles containing one quart and is used with great success in all diseases arising from a deranged state of the Liver and Digestive Organs.

It cures all impurities of the blood, cures all diseases of the skin, of the kidneys, debility, jaundice, sourness of the stomach, water brash, erysipelas, acute and inflammatory rheumatism, scald head, melancholy, corrupt humors, ront, syphilis, bilious, obstinate constipation, colds, coughs, fevers, lowness of spirits, ague, bilious cholic, long complaints, small pox, piles, stone and gravel, ulcers, dropsy, and all kinds of female diseases and obstructions.

It is a powerful remedy for removing mercury from the system. It is altogether vegetable and perfectly innocent. This is altogether a different compound from Sarsaparilla, and has a powerful effect on the system, in removing diseases and restoring the patient to good health. In no case has this medicine been known to fail. By the time one bottle has been taken the patient begins to feel its good effect, and by persevering in the use of it disease fails before it.

Also, Dr. PERKINS' PILLS should be in every family; they are superior to any now in use for the relief and permanent cure of indigestion, sick headache, asthma, cough, colds, jaundice, worms, bilious cholic, piles, &c.

GREATER FEMALE MEDICINE.

To mothers they are confidently recommended as the best medicines they can take during pregnancy, and for children of all ages, they are unequalled. The Pills can be pulverized and taken in molasses for infants and children. The following certificates were given freely, without solicitation. The following testimony of the Faculty, is from an eminent physician of the city of Albany:

TESTIMONIALS.

I have used this Syrup very extensively in my Practice, and have succeeded in breaking up disease of long standing under its use; I consider it the most valuable preparation of the kind, and have always found it a safe and innocent Medicine, believing and knowing it to be such, I therefore cheerfully certify to its value, and recommend it to all who may stand in need of it.

JOHN FONDEY, M. D.

Albany, March 17, 1847.

New York, September 16, 1846. My Dear Sir—My wife for more than three years has been troubled with a torpid and inactive liver, attended with inflammation of the Kidneys. She heard of your Medicine while on a visit to Troy after having used one box of your Pills, and one bottle of the Syrup, she is now better than she has been for three years past; I think if you send a box and a bottle as soon as possible a cure will be performed.

Yours Respectfully, CHAS. GUINAND, 63 Roosevelt st. (From a Minister of the gospel in New York.)

Respected Friend: I have used your Anti Bilious and Anti Mercurial Pills, now over twelve months, and having suffered much from bilious attacks at times, I must say that I have found them the most effectual of any that I have ever used, having tried many of the popular medicines of the present day; my family have used them and found very great benefit from them, and can testify that they are the most pleasant Pills they have used, for they work off the disorder like a charm; I was perfectly astonished last fall with their effect on myself. Having returned from Albany, I caught a violent cold, a tender with inflammation in my throat, and having suffered much from quinsy in my throat, I expected I should have been laid up for a week, as it had been the case many times before, I only took one dose of your valuable Pills, and they removed the inflammation from my throat, and the fever from my body, and I was perfectly astonished at their effects.

I can therefore recommend them to every family as the best Medicine they can keep in their house; no family ought to be without them, you should make them more public, and send them to every State in the Union, for the benefit of the suffering humanity.

Yours, &c., WM. ROWORTH, 290 Bowery, N. Y.

A CASE OF DECLINE!

Dear Friend: When providentially called to my house, when myself and family were sick, my cough and pains in my shoulders and side so severe I could not leave my house, and was confined the greater part of my time in bed, you left some of your medicine, after taking a few doses of the Pill and Syrup, I was wonderfully relieved; my friends thought it was consumption or lung complaint, but in two weeks I was out attending to my business, and have been well ever since; and the case of my child was still more astonishing. We thought it could not live, but it was relieved in a few hours, and has been doing well ever since. Several persons in my house have taken the Pill and they all speak very highly of their beneficial effects.

I am yours, &c., FREDERICK PLATTO, 57 Grand st.

Albany, May 15, 1846.

Greenbush, September 29, 1846.

I was sorely afflicted for several months with a continual swelling of my face and body, no that those persons who had not seen me for some time did not know me—I was unable to see in consequence I had the best Medical attendance the neighborhood could afford, but my case was given up as hopeless; at length I was with much persuasion induced to try Dr. Perkins' Medicine; after taking three boxes of the Pill and three bottles of the Syrup, I was restored to good health, and continue to attend to my family business as usual—I make this public entirely for the good of those who may be similarly afflicted.

SARAH TROW.

ASTHMA CURED.

Ino. Thompson, esq., Toronto, C. W., says he has been troubled many years with asthma, and in using Perkins' Pill he found more relief than from any previous medicines he ever used.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT, 54 Beaver street, Albany, N. Y.

PERKINS & GARDNER, Sole Proprietors.

Sold by all Druggists in the United States and Canada.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla;

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

Great Spring and Summer Medicine.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicine is, whilst it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 5,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dispepsia; 4000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy, 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Scrofula; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint; 2,500 cases of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of disease of the Blood, viz. Ulcers, Erysipela, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c., &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Rahway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system was in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

G. W. MCLEAN.

DYSPEPSIA.

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and strengthening the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Bank Department, Albany, May 10, 1845.

Dr. Townsend: Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with dyspepsia in its worst forms, attended with sourness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a great aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced, about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I found my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and I would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c.,

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a Sovereign and speedy cure for incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Leucorrhœa, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons, all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blessed with healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

M D MOORE,

Albany, Aug. 17, 1844, Cor of Grand and Lydius st.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.

J. WILSON, M. D.

R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.

P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island:—

Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend: Dear Sir—It is with satisfaction that I say to you, that I have recently witnessed, in several cases, the most beneficial results from the use of your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of disease arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c., it far exceeds any thing of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c., &c.

Respectfully yours S. C. PRESTON, M. D.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, practising Physicians of the City of Albany, have frequently prescribed Dr. Townsend's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, and from its known qualities, would recommend it to the public for mercurial, scrophulous, and other cutaneous diseases, in preference to any of the advertised remedies now in use.

A. W. RUSSEL, T. P.

Albany, April 2, 1846.

WM. B. STANTON, T. P.

Principal Office, 126 FULTON Street, Sun Building, N. Y. Redding & Co., No. 8 State st. Boston; 103 South Pearl st., Albany; and by principal druggists generally, throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

None genuine, except put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. C. PRESTON, and his name blown on the glass.

291

Mechanic's Mutual Protection.



THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

Is published weekly, at No 16 Commercial Buildings, Albany, N. Y.
Terms one dollar per annum, in advance. Address
JOHN TANNER, Publisher.

DIRECTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

	Neto-York.	
1 U. Lockport,	Fri	29 Penn Yan
2 Rochester,	Wed	30 Syracuse
3 Utica,	Mon	31 Watertown
4 Schenectady,	Wed	32 Salina
5 New-York,	Tues	33 Little Falls
6 L. Lockport,	Mon	34 Lansingburgh
7 Brooklyn,	Tues	35 New-York
8 Poughkeepsie,	Sat	36 Dansville
9 Waterloo,	Fri	37 New-York
10 Troy,	Wed	38 Troy
11 New York,	Tues	39 New-York
12 New-York,	Fri	40 Middleport
13 Batavia,	Tues	41 New-York
14 Geneva,	Thurs	42 Rochester
15 S. Troy,	Sat	43 Saratoga Springs
16 Buffalo,	Tues	44 Albany
17 Medina,	Wed	45 Buffalo
18 New-York,	Tues	46 Whitesboro
19 New-York,	Mon	47 Oswego
20 Frankfort,	Mon	48 Theresa
21 Albany,	Fri	49 Elmira
22 Albany,	Mon	50 Auburn
23 Rome,	Sat	51 Newark
24 Auburn,	Thurs	52 Canton
25 Buffalo,	Fri	53 Oswego
26 Ithaca,	Thurs	54 Albany
27 Canandaigua,	Thurs	55 Seneca Falls
28 New-York	Mon	56 Jordan
	Ohio.	
1 Cleveland,	13 Canfield,	Mon
2 Painesville,	14 Salem,	Tues
3 Massillon,	15 New Lisbon,	Sat. Char
4 Akron,	16 Canal Dover,	Fri
5 Ohio City	17	
6 Cleveland,	18 Navarre,	Mon
7 Elyria,	19 Youngstown,	Wed
8 Warren,	20 Ashland,	Fri
9 Canton,	21 Mansfield,	Sat
10 Cincinnati,	22 Newark,	Mon
11 Cuyahoga Falls,	23 New Philadelphia,	Sat
12 Wooster,	Tues	
	Michigan.	
1 Grand Rapids,	Mon	3 Jackson
2 Marshall,	4 Albion
	Pennsylvania.	
1 Philadelphia,		
2 Pittsfield,		
3 Milwaukee.		
	Wisconsin Territory.	

Rochester, June 20, 1848.

BRO. TANNER.—At our late Annual Convention the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, That the Mechanic's Advocate, published in Albany by Bro. John Tanner, it being an able advocate of the rights of Mechanics, be adopted as the organ of the order in this State."

And you will please publish the same.

FARRINGTON PRICE, G. S.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF M. M. P., S. N. Y.

The Annual Convention of M. M. P. met in Auburn on the 13th inst., at 10 o'clock A. M. All the G. Officers were absent with the exception of G. Treas. (the G. Sec'y by accident.) The following persons were appointed temporary officers of the Convention:

ROBERT GREEN, of No. 10, Grand Senior Protector.
Jas. A. Heath, of No. 5, " Junior "
Farrington Price, of No. 2, " Secretary
E. J. Richmond, of No. 32, " I. Protector.
F. Youngs, of No. 28, " Herald.

The following delegates were present:—From No. 1, James Maginnis, E. M. Lewis; No. 2, Alex. Skillton, F. Price, James M. Cavan; No. 3, F. D. Corey, Geo. Kincaid; No. 4, James M. Albright, N. Alex. Vedder; No. 5, J. A. Heath; No. 6, Sam'l Bull; No. 7, C. Hunt; No. 9, Asa G. Story, Chas. Sentell; No. 10, Rob't Green, J. S. Washburn; No. 11, Geo. West; No. 12, James Waddell; No. 13, Chas. F. Buxton; No. 14, Jas. H. Snell, Moses C. Wright; No. 15, Phillip Hogle, Geo. Huckett; No. 16, Chas. E. Young; No. 17, J. Clyde; No. 19, John Tanner; No. 21, John Kennedy; No. 23, Solomon Purdy; No. 24, John Clapp, T. N. Caulkins; No. 25, Chas. H. Kies, Geo. J. Webb; No. 26, Henry H. Moore, J. H. Selkreg; No. 27, J. J. Mattison; No. 28, F. Youngs; No. 29, Henry Hazelton; No. 30, W. B. uSitor, E. Robbins; No. 31, A. J. Buttton, J. Sawyer; No. 32, Erastus J. Richmond; No. 33, Jas. Tillinghast; No. 34, Abram Losier; No. 37, Wm.

Travis; No. 38, J. G. Gillespie; No. 39, Edwin Cornel; No. 40, John Sanborn; No. 41, Gilbert C. Deane; No. 42, Benj. Price; No. 43, Ed. H. Lacy; No. 44, J. T. Owens; No. 47, H. E. Higley, J. Knapp; No. 48, W. R. Jarvis; No. 49, William R. Judson; No. 50, Henry A. Hawes; No. 52, Paul Boynton; No. 55, William Penoyer.

On the 14th the various important committees were appointed, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

ROBERT GREEN, Grand Protector.
S. PURDY, D. " "
F. PRICE, " Sec'y.
J. M. CAVAN, " Treas.

On 15th the Demonstration took place, and reflected great credit upon the committee of arrangements, who conducted every thing in a most satisfactory manner.

The speakers were the Grand Protector of the U. S., Bro. A. HANNA, and Bro. J. MAGINNIS, of Lockport. Both of the addresses have been asked and promised for publication in the *Advocate*, consequently, any synopsis of them will be unnecessary; we can only say that they well merited the continued applause with which they were received. An excellent Band was in attendance.

After the services at the City Hall were completed, the delegates and visiting brethren, escorted by the brass band, visited the Auburn Prison, by invitation of the superintendent. Some of the most beautiful and serviceable manufactoryes are here carried on, and a large amount of carpeting, planes, cabinet ware, boots, shoes, clothing, cutlery, &c., are annually thrown into market to compete with the honest workmen of the land. Curses, low but deep, would occasionally be heard, as we passed through the various apartments, as some wronged workman saw in the hands of felons, the implements of his craft, and when we reminded such that, the fault was partly their own, they shook their heads in evident despair of ever accomplishing the abolition of the State Prison monopoly.

On the 16th much business was transacted by the Convention, and many reforms adopted, which will appear in our columns as soon as we receive them from the Grand Sec'y. The Convention adjourned, on the morning of the 17th, to meet again on the 3d Tuesday in September, 1849.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.
UNJUST COMPETITION.

Internal division has ever been one of the most annoying foes and uncompromising enemies of the human race. Its career has been one of relentless destruction. It has humbled the greatest and best. It has scattered desolation far and wide. It has preyed upon the dearest interests of mankind.

The subject of internal division will, with the careful observer of men and things, be associated with melancholy reflections. He will trace to it many of the most plaintive wails that were ever wrung from the sorrowing spirit, and those terrific out-bursts of impassioned feeling that have deluged the world with blood. He will deprecate it as one of the foulest and most fatal means that may be employed for the utter prostration of all that is benevolent or just.

Amid the general reck and ruin which form the characteristics of its reign, not even has the Laboring-man received exemption. Not only has it armed him against his brother, and sent him to the hostile field there to seek his life, but it has set him warring against his fellow in the more private concerns of daily life. Arming him with desperation, it has caused him to conspire against the rights and interests of his very neighbor! How utterly inadequate must be our fullest conception, when we behold it, reckless of the sanctity of every social and moral tie, literally enraged the usually peaceful Workingman against his nearest neighbor, and, perhaps, his fondest friend!

We prefer no charges against the Laboring Class.—We make a general application of our remarks con-

cerning the liability to internal division. Indeed, as a result of the peculiar construction of said class, it may almost be regarded as surprising that it does not, to a greater extent, realize the development of that evil.—We make a particular allusion to it, inasmuch as we design to devote some attention to a matter having intimate connection therewith.

Unjust competition is a species of internal division which has contributed much towards the injury and permanent enslavement of the Working Classes. It has wielded an agency in the work of their degradation which has been powerful and immense. The influence it has exerted in crushing their interests has been inferior to that of but few other causes.

Let us not be understood as deprecating mere competition. On the contrary, we exult in it. It has been productive of extensive benefits. So too, will the world's welfare be the object of its future mission.

We—and may others also—recognize a vast distinction between competition and unjust competition. The tendencies of the former are to a wholesome business activity, and to a proper disbursement and reception of funds, while those of the latter are to an overstrained state of business feeling and the excessive wealth of the few at the impoverishment of the many. The question has arisen—what is unjust competition? We define it to be—

A rivalry whereby the rightful interests of either party are reduced.

By this definition it will be perceived that we consider that to be unjust competition which infringes upon the merited reputation, physical vigor, pecuniary profit—in short, anything that may be denominated the **RIGHTFUL** interest of either party.

By said definition it will also be perceived that we recognise a man's ability to wage a competition in which he may be unjust to himself.

We cannot give a more comprehensive view of the manner in which we regard this matter than by presenting the following illustration:

We will suppose a shoemaker to be engaged in the manufacture of boots at the rate of \$5 per pair, which will allow him a tolerable profit. Another shoemaker, designing to compete with him, is by reducing the wages of his journeymen, or procuring his leather and other necessities on more advantageous terms, enabled to afford the same article at \$4. There is an unmistakeable instance of unjust competition. The case would, however, be far otherwise, were the charge of \$5 per pair, unnecessarily high, and the competitor compelling a reduction of that charge or an abandonment of the business would be clearly entitled to the thanks of the community.

Another instance:—A publisher affords his paper at \$3 per annum—procures for it a circulation from the proceeds of which he may live comfortably. Another individual commences the publication of a paper of the same, or a similar character, charging therefor, \$5 per annum. Here is an unwarrantable attempt to impose upon the community, which the demonstration of their contempt should immediately check. But conceding the paper last established to be of superior claim and got up at a greater expense than the first, the variation in the price is just and equitable, and neither the friends or enemies of either party have a right to complain.

Such is a brief but explicit statement of our views upon the great and interesting subject of competition. To speak of unjust competition in a manner merely monetary, we should pronounce it a system of business resulting in the reduction of pecuniary profits that were not previously too high.

The Laboring Classes have already suffered to an extent too great, the ravages of this unholy system, and with sufficient reason to deprecate the Past, they have equally much to apprehend the Future. They rise *en masse* when Government institutes the competition of criminal labor, yet grant unjust competition among themselves the most unlimited indulgence. A little more consideration would probably result in more consistency.

ANVIL.